A new Grasshopper Island story inside!

TV COMIC

4p

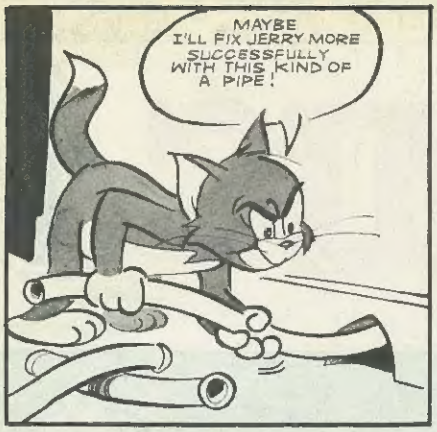
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

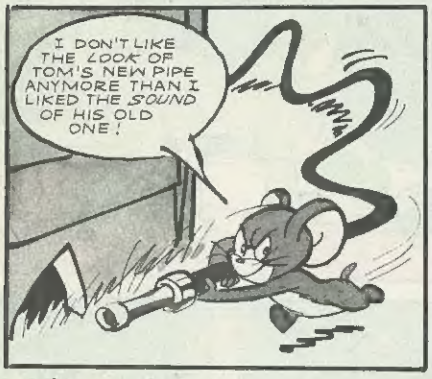
Every Monday | Week Ending 8th April, 1972 | Number 1060

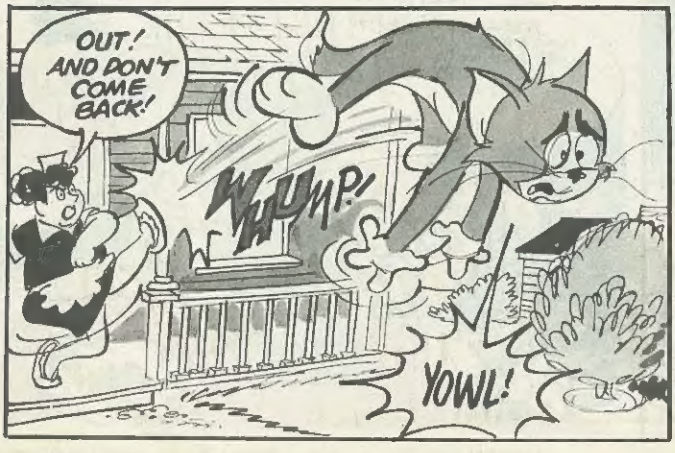
TOM and JERRY

Copyright © 1972, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Drop inside for more laughs.



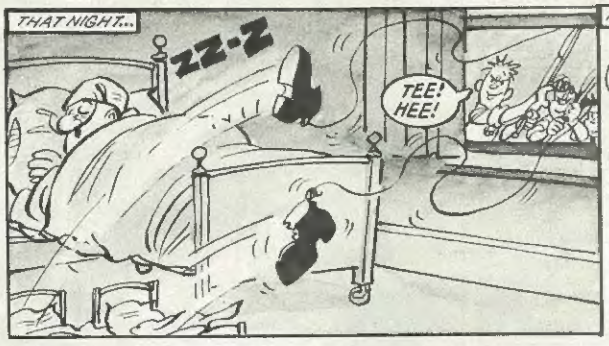




It's seconds out for a Tom and Jerry bout, next week!

TV TERRORS

OLD MEANIE! WE OUGHT TO KIDNAP HIS BOOTS AND HOLD THEM TO RANSOM!
GOSH! THAT'S AN IDEA, MONICA! LET'S SET UP A PLAN OF OPERATION RIGHT AWAY!



NEXT MORNING...
HELP! FRED AND CHARLIE! THEY'VE BEEN BOOTNAPPED!
WARNING
We have your Boots!!! You will never see them again unless you pay a RANSOM of £1. We shall be in touch!

SNIFF! THE BOOTNAPPERS DIDN'T EVEN TAKE THE POLISH. THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FEED THE LEATHER! IT'LL ALL DRY UP... FRED AND CHARLIE WILL DEVELOP WRINKLES! SNIFF!

GRRR! THEY'LL HAVE NO MONEY FROM ME! I'LL REPORT IT TO THE POLICE!
OH, NO! HOPPIT'S GOING TO THE COPS! WE'D BETTER RETURN THE BOOTS ... AT THE DOUBLE!

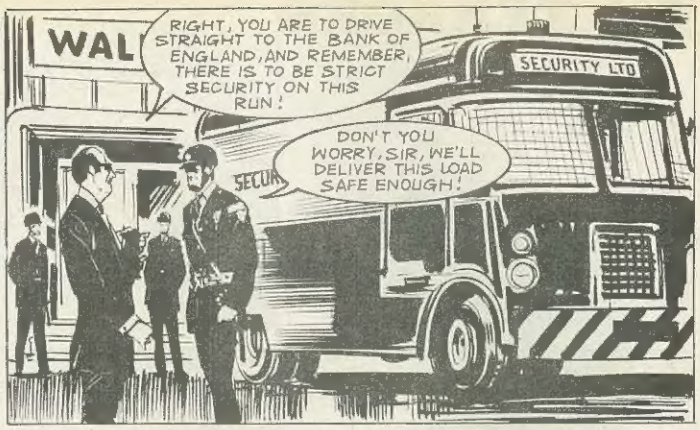
PHEW! JUST IN TIME!
BETTER START AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, SIR! FINGERPRINTS AND ALL THAT, YOU KNOW!
I'LL LEAVE IT IN YOUR CAPABLE HANDS, OFFICERS!

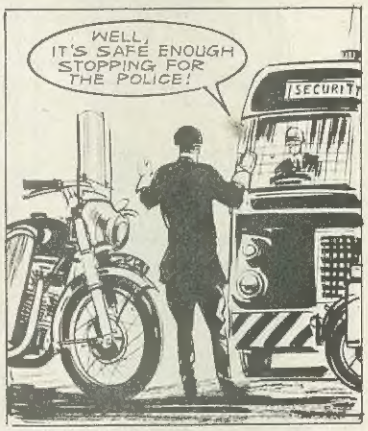
SORRY FOR WASTING YOUR TIME, GENTLEMEN! PRAY ACCEPT THIS DONATION TO THE POLICE SOCIAL CLUB!
£2
WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DO THAT, SIR...

See Hoppit's ' saucy ' whumps in our next issue.

THE AVENGERS

EARLY one morning, in the rural peace of Kent, an armoured van prepares to leave the factory of the Walpole Printing Company.


WAL
RIGHT, YOU ARE TO DRIVE STRAIGHT TO THE BANK OF ENGLAND, AND REMEMBER, THERE IS TO BE STRICT SECURITY ON THIS RUN!
SECURITY LTD
DON'T YOU WORRY, SIR, WE'LL DELIVER THIS LOAD SAFE ENOUGH!

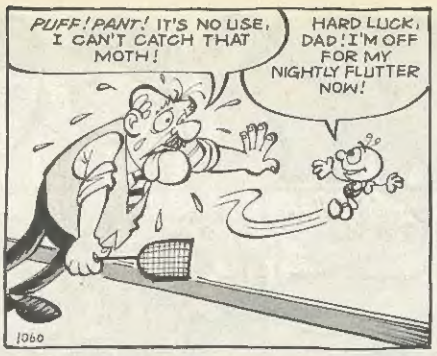


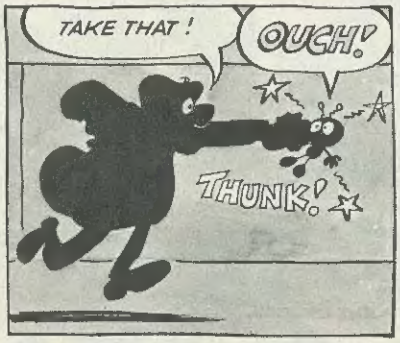
AN HOUR LATER IN LONDON...
WHY THE RUSH TO SEE MOTHER, STEED?
AN ARMOURED VAN, DELIVERING FIVE MILLION POUNDS IN NEW NOTES TO THE BANK OF ENGLAND, HAS BEEN HIJACKED, TARA...

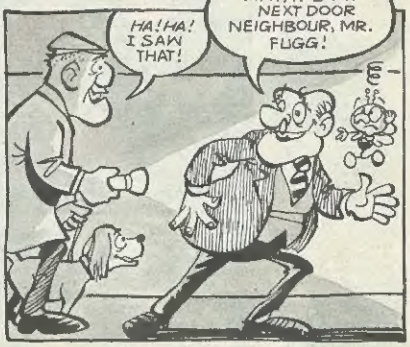
Based on the Thames Television production

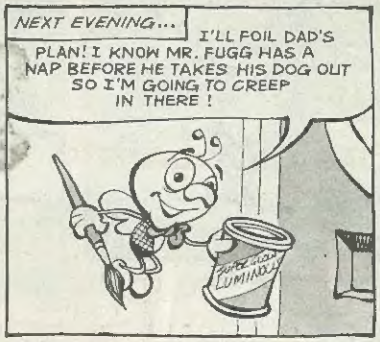
Continued next week!

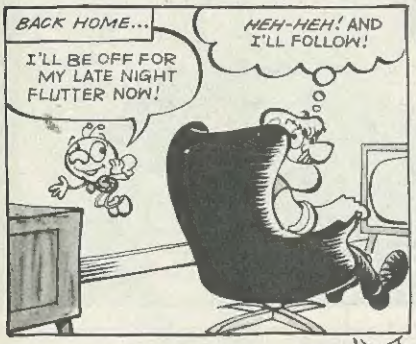
Mighty Moth

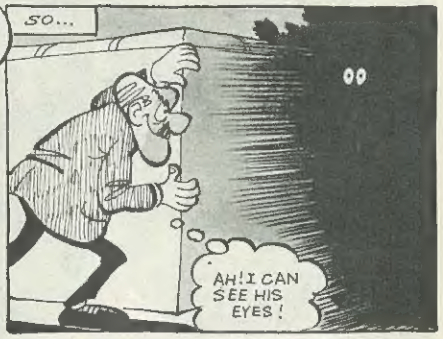


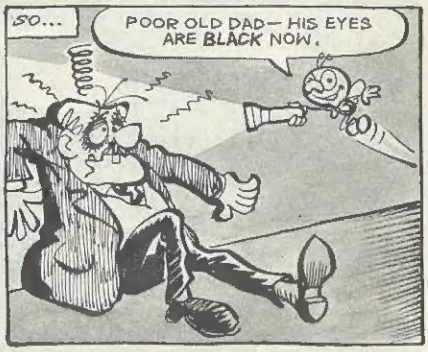












More mothy mirth in our next issue.

DAD'S ARMY

ACROSS THE CHANNEL FROM WARMINGTON-ON-SEA LIES FRANCE, OCCUPIED BY NAZI GERMANY. IT WAS FROM THERE THAT THE BOMBER CAME...
HIMMEL. WHO ISS THIS I SEE IN CHARGE OF DER TROOPS GUARDING WARMINGTON-UNT-SEA?
HERE ISS DER MANAGER OF A BANK I MET IN ENGLAND JUST BEFORE DER VAR. IF HE MANAGES HIS TROOPS LIKE HE DID DER BANK WE HAFF NOTHING TO FEAR.
VE ALL AGREE DAT THE IDEAL SPOT TO DROP OUR AGENT TONIGHT WILL BE WARMINGTON-UNT-SEA, NO?

BUT THERE IS ANOTHER VISITOR, THE OFFICER FROM ARMY AMMO DUMP THAT HAD SENT THE WRONG GRENADES EARLIER ON...
WHO CARES IF THERE IS AN AIR RAID. I DOUBT IF JERRY EVER DROPS ANYTHING HERE.
MEIN LUCK ISS IN. I LAND ON SOMETHING SOFT.
OVER DER VALL VE MUST GO!

I DON'T LIKE WALKING BY HERE ON MY OWN, MR JONES. IT ALWAYS LOOKS DARK AND SPOOKY!
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, PIKIE, THERE'S NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS!
A GUE-GHOST! DON'T PANIC! KEEP CALM!
YOU TWO LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'D SEEN A GHOST.
WE HAVE! IN THE GRAVE YARD!
STUPID BOY. TAKE HIS NAME, WILSON, FOR BEING LATE ON PARADE.

GOOD GRIEF! COME ON, WILSON. WE'LL LOOK INTO THIS.
YES, SIR IF YOU INSIST!
LIGHTS OUT. YOU'LL HAVE JERRY DROPPING SOMETHING!
IT SEEMS HE'S ALREADY DROPPED AN AGENT!
HE'S NEVER AN AGENT. HE LOOKS MORE LIKE AN ARMY OFFICER TO ME!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? IF HE'S A BRITISH OFFICER WHY ISN'T HE WEARING HIS CAP?

© 1972 Peter Thurlow Ltd./Beldart Ltd

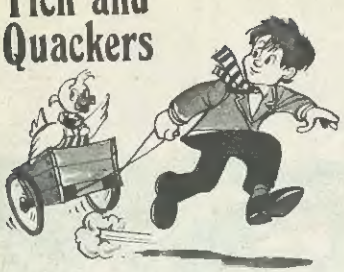
Don't miss next week's hilarious episode!

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

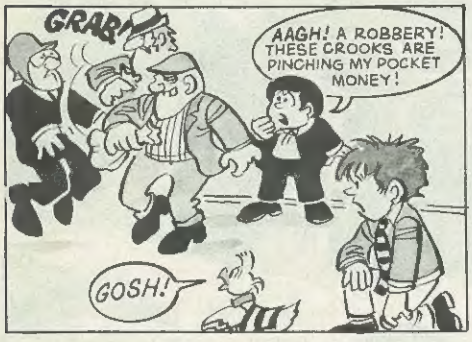
THE Cockatoo has become quite used to the new steam engine because it's a very quiet and peaceful sort of thing—so far.

Next week, the train goes around the Zoo.

Tich and Quackers



GRR! PERCY'S COLLECTING HIS WEEK'S POCKET MONEY FROM THE BANK AGAIN!
BANK LTD.
SECURITY
SMIRK!
HE MUST HAVE THE BIGGEST POCKETS IN THE COUNTRY, TICH!



WELL DONE, QUACKERS! YOU CAUGHT THEM!
YES, WELL DONE, LAD!
HUH! TROUBLE IS, I'VE GOT PERCY'S MONEY BACK FOR HIM... BUT MINE IS STILL DOWN THE DRAIN!

HO! HO! I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD BOTHER TRYING TO GET OUR POCKET MONEY BACK IF IT WAS PINCHED, QUACKERS...
YOU'RE RIGHT... WITH THE AMOUNT RAY GIVES US...

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

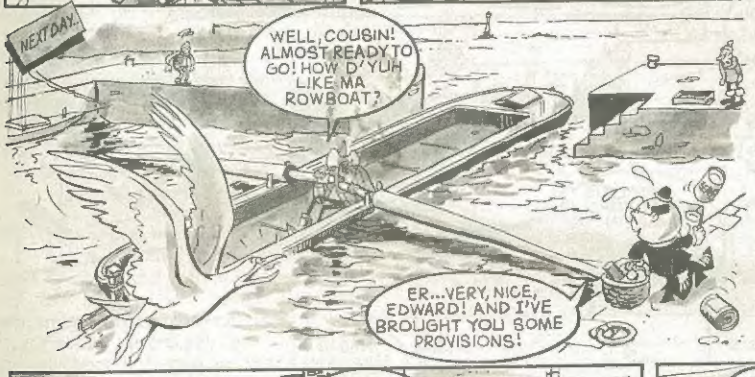
Ray's walk causes Tich to squawk, next week.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

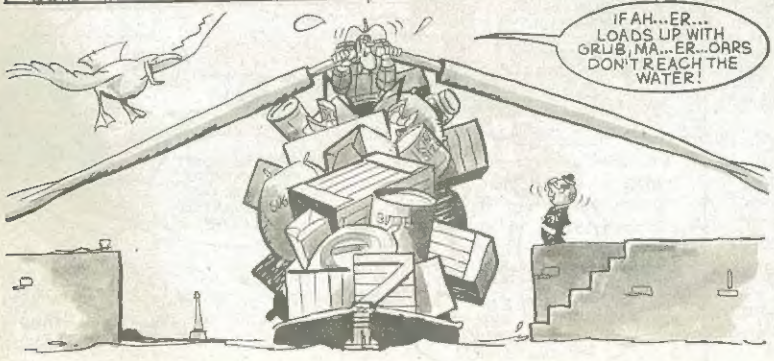
BOATYARD
GREAT ROLLICKING ROWBOATS! IS THAT THE BIGGEST YUH HAVE, MISTER? WHY, AH USED T'PLAY WITH BIGGER BOATS IN MA BATH!
YOU WILL FIND NO BIGGER ELSEWHERE, SIR... I CAN ASSURE YOU OF THAT!

J. CHOPWELL CARPENTER
NOW ALL AH NEED ARE OARS... AND AH'LL GIT THE FELLAHS IN HERE T'MAKE 'EM OUTA THESE TREE TRUNKS!
OARS!
FRANK McDIARMID



STONE THE CONDORS, COUSIN! AH EATS MORE'N THAT BETWEEN MEALS! ANYWAY AH HAS ARRANGED FOR SOME GRUB T'COME!
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE HELPFUL EDWARD! SIGH!

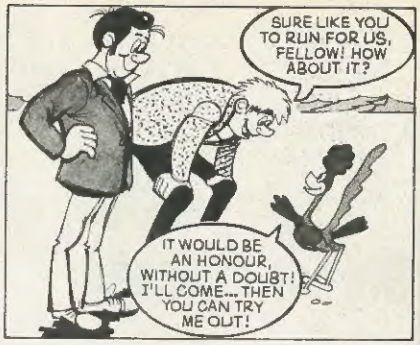
THAT'S THE IDEA, FELLAHS! LOAD UP MA ROWBOAT! AH'LL NEED ALL THE SNACKS AH KIN GIT!
YIKES! EDWARD WASN'T JOKING! HE MUST BE EXPECTING THIS TRIP TO TAKE YEARS!



AND IF AH WAS TO UNLOAD SOME O' THE GRUB, AH'D HAVE T'GIVE UP HALFWAY THROUGH STARVATION!
HO! HO! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS! BUT IT'S BEEN WORTH IT!

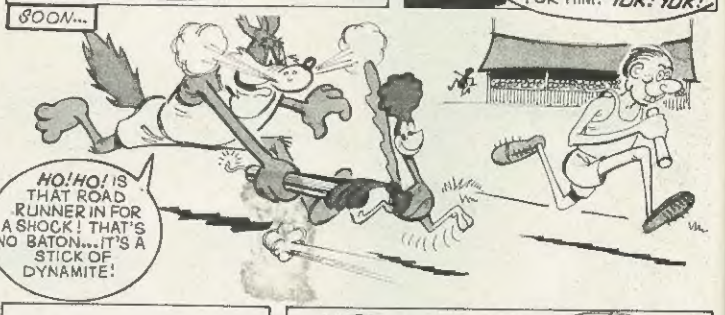
Cecil's hard pressed when Ted irons his pants, next week.

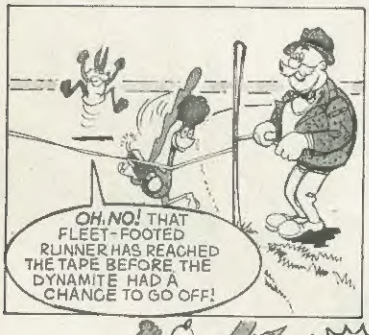
BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner

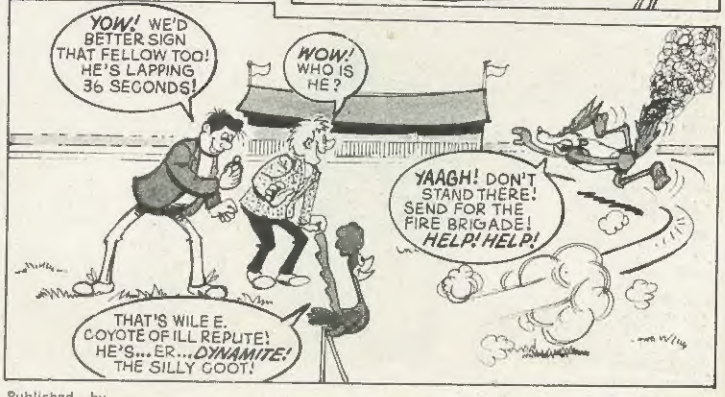


YOU WERE GREAT, FELLOW! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO RUN THE LAST LEG OF THE RELAY TOMORROW?
LITTER
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, GENTLEMEN! I'LL BE HERE... IF YOU SAY WHEN!

LITT
SO! THAT ROAD RUNNER FIGURES ON RUNNING TOMORROW, DOES HE? THEN I SHALL HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE SCHEME THOUGHT UP FOR HIM! YUK! YUK!






YOW! WE'D BETTER SIGN THAT FELLOW TOO! HE'S LAPPING 36 SECONDS!
WOW! WHO IS HE?
YAAGH! DON'T STAND THERE! SEND FOR THE FIRE BRIGADE! HELP! HELP!
THAT'S WILE E. COYOTE OF ILL REPUTE! HE'S... ER... DYNAMITE! THE SILLY GOOT!

Copyright © 1972, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Riotous fun with Beep Beep, next week.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

JENNY HAINES sent us this photograph of a fancy dress competition she and her friend Alison entered. With the help of Kimmy, Jenny's pet dog, they came fourth dressed as Old Mother Hubbard and her cupboard. Jenny comes from Haywards Heath in Sussex.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

TWO years ago in July we went on a holiday to France, Italy, and Switzerland. (We were camping all the way.) Now when we were about to cross the border between Italy into France, my brother looked in our boat and told us there was an insect in it. My father said it was a Praying Mantis and you could stroke it. When we reached the next camp site it was still there but at the next camp we didn't bother to look. When we got home we cleaned the boat and found the Praying Mantis there.

Stephanie Hodgson, Southampton, Hampshire.

It's a good thing you didn't know it was there, Stephanie, or else you would have had to declare it at customs!

Family funnies

I AM writing to tell you about my little brother. Not so long ago my brother said "Mum I can't go to school today." My Mother said "Why can't you go to school?" He said "I've got South Africa like you get."

My Mother suffers from Siatica.

Mark Abigail, Fair-Fields, Cawston.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

MY brother is learning to play the clarinet and sometimes practises in bed. Imagine my surprise when, a few weeks ago I heard strange noises coming from his room, I went in and found that he had fallen asleep with the clarinet between his lips. Every time he breathed out he played a weird noise.

Amalie-Jane Grimshaw, Southport, Lancashire.

You should have told him he played better when he was asleep than awake!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THIS photograph was taken the first day I had my pony. His name is Honey, I called him this because he is the colour of Honey and he is very sweet. We have several other interesting pets including 3 Siamese cats, snakes, 2 dogs, 1 pony, 1 foal and 1 donkey.

Sally Wilson, Lapworth, Warwickshire.

NOW that the winter is over, 6-year-old Darren Sandell from Shepherd's Bush, London has sent us this photograph to remind us of summer. It was taken on holiday in Majorca where it was very hot. Darren's favourite comic characters are Mighty Moth and Pink Panther.

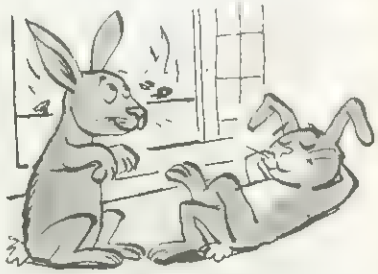
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I WOULD very much like to tell you about my pet turtle. He is a "Red eared Terapin" and his name is Horace. Most turtles, come out to bask on islands, or on logs. In his tank, Horace has his own island. It is a piece of floating wood. The tank also has some small plastic plants in it, to make it more realistic. He is kept in an ordinary fish-tank, with a light in the lid. There is also a little ornament in his tank which is a little rice-mill. His food is very gruesome, a mixture of dried insects. He also eats a certain kind of weed.

Kevin Richardson, Harrogate, Yorkshire.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I HAVE two blue Bevan rabbits. When people visit us they are amazed to see two rabbits lying on the rug in front of the fire instead of a dog. They also sit up and beg for carrots, and they love to lie on



their backs while their tummies are tickled.

Mark Affleck, Odiham, Hants.

Your visitors would be even more surprised if the rabbits barked, as well, Mark.

TV Comic, 1972

BASIL BRUSH

I MUST ADMIT, GUV, THAT YOU'VE GOT A FINE BRUSH!

QUITE GOOD, CHUMMERS. QUITE GOOD!

BRUSH!

BRUSH!

UT NOT THE BEST IN THE FAMILY... NOT BY A LONG CHALK!

NO, GUV? I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE!

COME, CHUMMERS! I'LL SHOW YOU!

THIS I *MUST* SEE!

YES, THE HONOUR BELONGS TO OUR ETHELRED! I'M AFRAID HE WINS PAWS DOWN!

GOSH! NOT ARF! WOTTA WOPPER!

AND ETHELRED WAS A MAGNIFICENT TOURNAMENT PLAYER... A REAL MASTER OF THE JOUST!

LUVVUS, GUV! HOW ON EARTH DID HE MANAGE TER GET THAT BRUSH INSIDE A SUIT OF ARMOUR?

QUITE SIMPLE, CH ETHELRED HAD A SUIT OF ARMIALLY-MADE!

AND HOW BE THAT, SIR ETHELRED?

BADZOOKS, SMITH! YE MOST SPLENDID!

YES, CHUMMERS! IN TWENTY YEARS OF JOUSTING HE WAS ONLY ONCE KNOCKED FROM HIS HORSE!

IT WAS THE BLACK KNIGHT! A VICIOUS BLOW FROM HIS MACE SENT ETHELRED FLYING BACKWARDS OFF HIS HORSE!

I SUPPOSE THAT WAS THE END, GUV... THOSE KNIGHTS COULD NEVER GET UP ONCE THEY WERE ON THEIR BACKS!

IT CERTAINLY LOOKED LIKE IT, CHUMMERS. THERE WAS THE BLACK KNIGHT WITH HIS SWORD READY TO COME DOWN ON ETHELRED!

WELL, ETHELRED JUST ROCKED FORWARD ON HIS BRUSH... AND THE BLACK KNIGHT MISSED HIS HEAD!

YE AAAGH! WHERE DID YE GO?

AND SO HE KEPT ROCKING BACK AND FORWARD! BACK AND FORWARD!

CLANG!

YE AAAGH! HE'S ROCKED AWAY AGAIN!

DO YOU KNOW THAT ETHELRED KEPT THIS UP FOR *TWO* HOURS!

GOLLY, GUV! THEN WHAT?

I'M AFRAID THE BLACK KNIGHT BECAME SO TIRED THAT HE COULD HARDLY RAISE A BREATH LET ALONE HIS SWORD!

ROCK! YE ROCK!

YE GASP! GASP!

SIR ETHELRED IS YE WINNER! HE HAS YE FEET ON YE GROUND!

VERILY AN INTELLIGENT DECISION!

YES, CHUMMERS. ETHELRED WAS UNBEATABLE! AND ALL THANKS TO HIS TAIL!

DO YOU KNOW, CHUMMERS! IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF OLD ETHELRED INVENTED THE ROCKING HORSE AND ROCKING CHAIR!

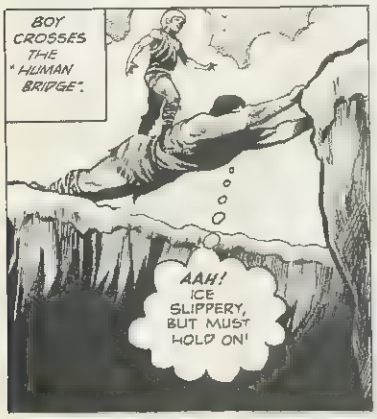
WELL, GUV, I'D 'EARD OF ROCKING *HORSES* BEFORE... BUT NEVER ROCKING *FOXES*!

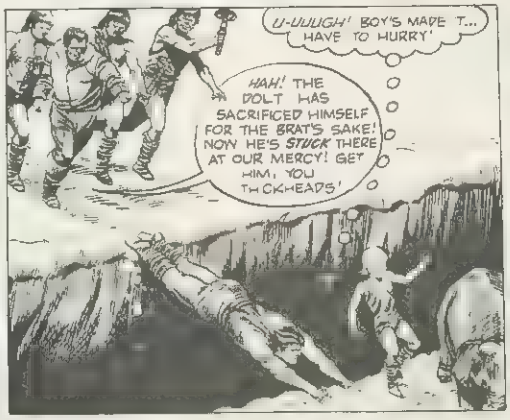
Basil goes fish-finger fishing, next week.

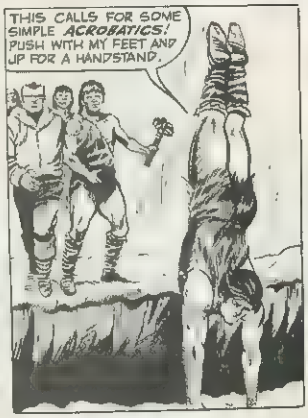
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

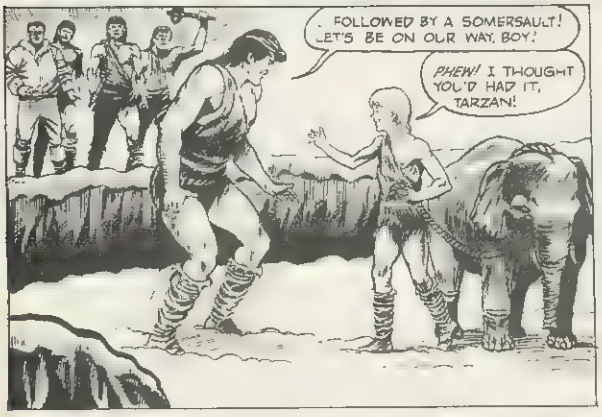
HIGH in the snowy mountains, an explorer has stolen a baby elephant to overlord a tribe of cavemen, hoping to become famous as their discoverer. Tarzan and Boy rescue the elephant, driving it over a bridge of ice. But the bridge breaks .

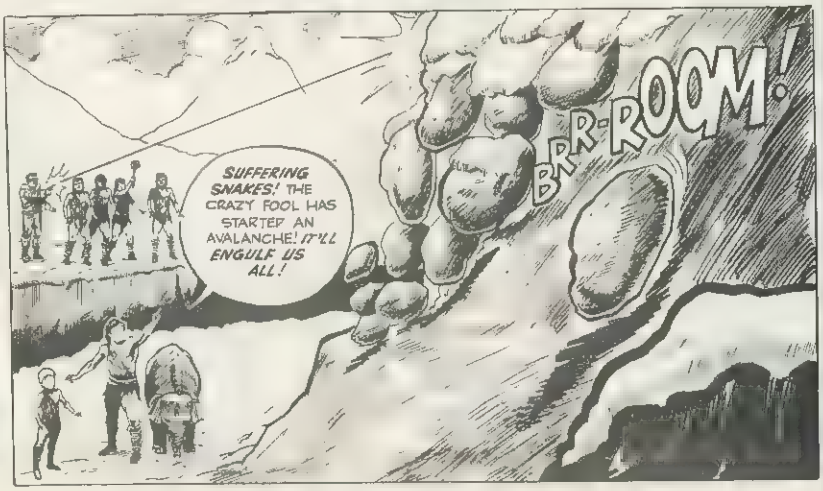
1060
THE BABY ELEPHANT'S SAFE BUT WE'RE TRAPPED ON THIS SIDE OF THE CREVASSE-AND THE CAVEMEN ARE COMING!
I'LL MAKE ANOTHER BRIDGE, BOY... WITH MYSELF!




U-UUUGH! BOY'S MADE IT... HAVE TO HURRY!
HAH! THE DOLT HAS SACRIFICED HIMSELF FOR THE BRAT'S SAKE! NOW HE'S STUCK THERE AT OUR MERCY! GET HIM, YOU THICKHEADS!

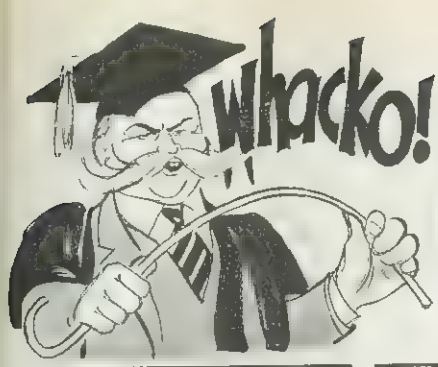




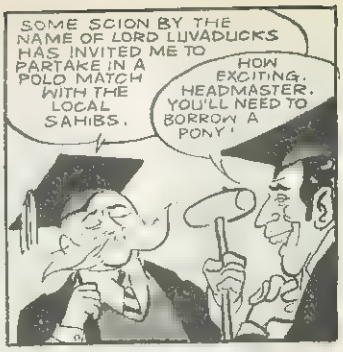


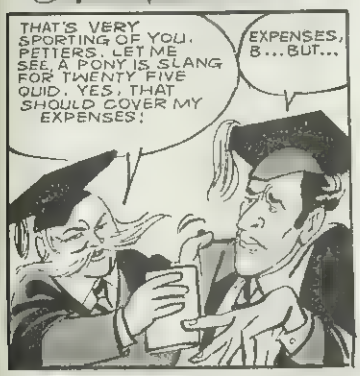
Copyright © 1972 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc

Are Tarzan and Boy doomed ? See next week.

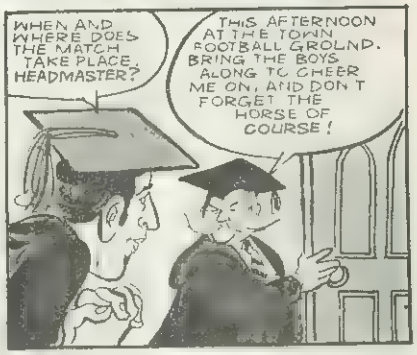


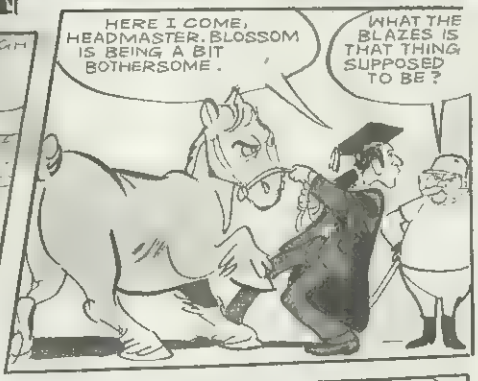
DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BROKEN THE CANE, HEADMASTER!
THIS IS NOT FOR WHACKING BOYS. I BOUGHT IT FOR THE PRINCELY PASTIME OF POLO, PETTER'S!
1060

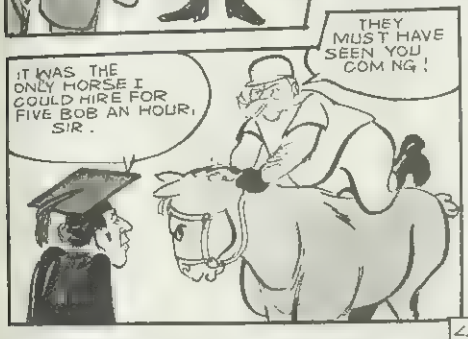

SOME SCION BY THE NAME OF LORD LUVADUCKS HAS INVITED ME TO PARTAKE IN A POLO MATCH WITH THE LOCAL SAHIBS.
HOW EXCITING, HEADMASTER. YOU'LL NEED TO BORROW A PONY!


THAT'S VERY SPORTING OF YOU, PETTERS. LET ME SEE, A PONY IS SLANG FOR TWENTY FIVE QUID. YES, THAT SHOULD COVER MY EXPENSES!
EXPENSES, S...BUT...

I'VE GOT TO LOOK PUKKA FOR THE CHUKKA. I NEED THE RIGHT GEAR AND THEN THERE'S THE HORSE OF COURSE!
OF COURSE, HEADMASTER.
JIM'S FALLEN FOR IT. HE'S THICKER THAN I THOUGHT!


WHEN AND WHERE DOES THE MATCH TAKE PLACE, HEADMASTER?
THIS AFTERNOON AT THE TOWN FOOTBALL GROUND. BRING THE BOYS ALONG TO CHEER ME ON, AND DON'T FORGET THE HORSE OF COURSE!





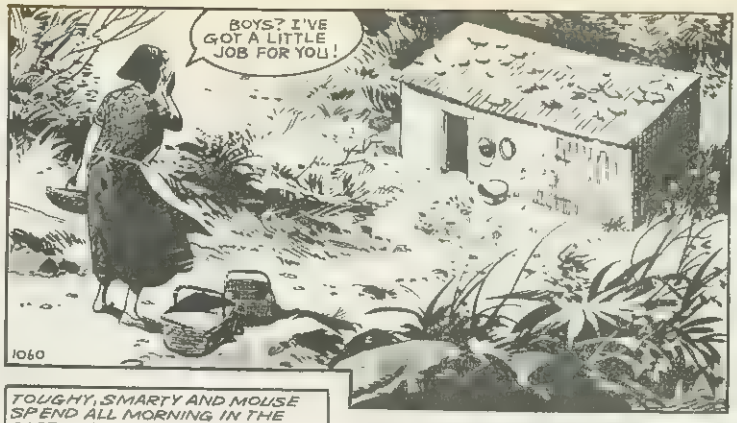
LATER...
SO YOU DIDN'T NEED A HORSE AND POLO GEAR? THAT'S TWENTY FIVE POUNDS DOWN THE DRAIN!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE THAT HORSE TIPPED ME!

© 1972 Frank Muir and Denis Norden

Fun in the gym with Jim next week.

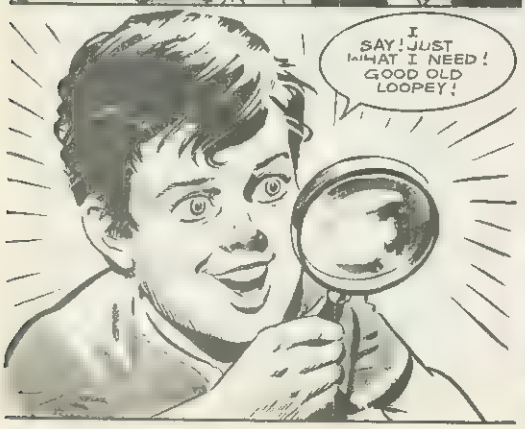
GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

ONE day, Lupus decides to make some cactus jam. She makes her way from the big house across the island to the cottage where Toughy, Smarty and Mouse are staying, seeking their help.



WHEN THOSE BASKETS ARE FULL, BRING 'EM UP TO THE BIG HOUSE. I'LL HAVE A PRESENT WAITING FOR EACH OF YOU.
GREAT!
OK!
SEE YOU SOON, MISS LUPUS!

TOUGHY, SMARTY AND MOUSE SPEND ALL MORNING IN THE CACTUS PATCH. IT IS A VERY PRICKLY PLACE...



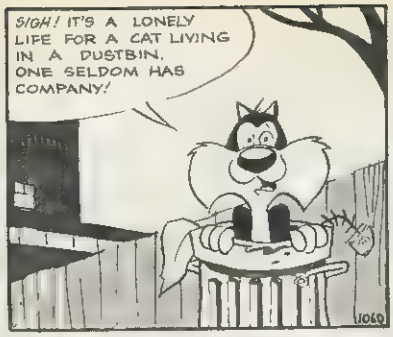
BUT BACK AT THE BIG HOUSE, LUPUS IS IN TROUBLE...

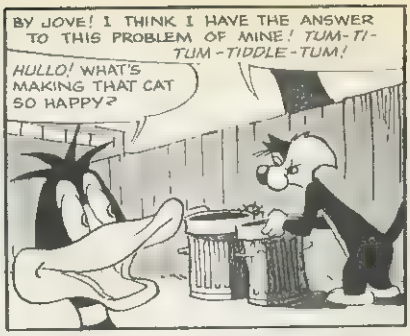
© Grasshopper Productions Ltd

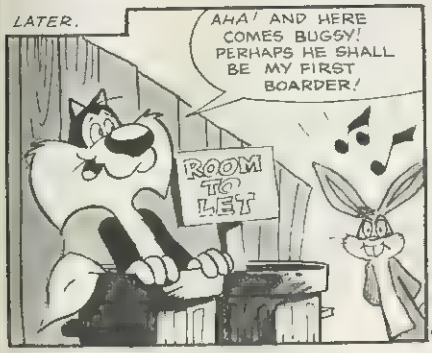
Continued in our next issue.

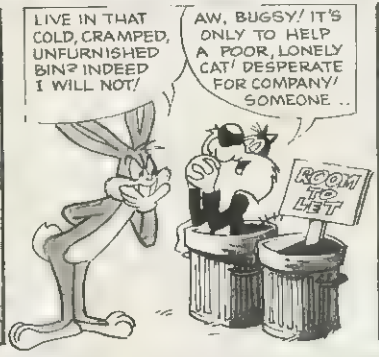
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

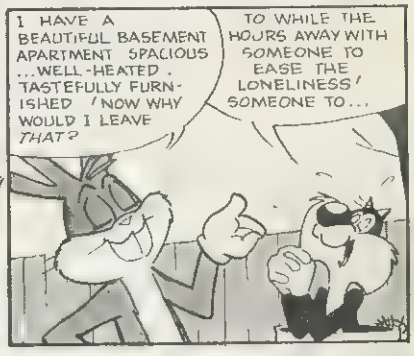
LONESOME PUSS

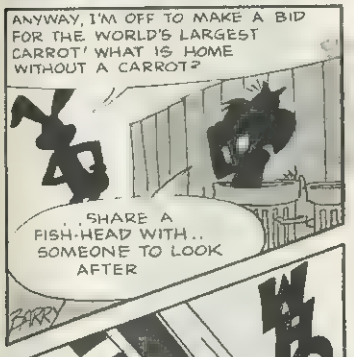


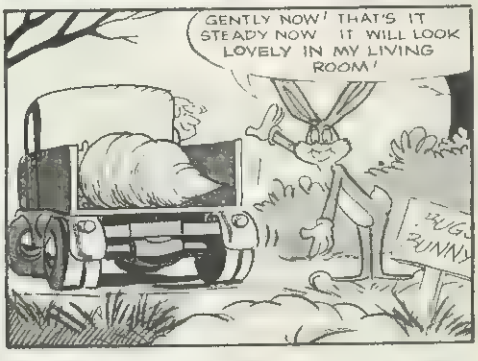


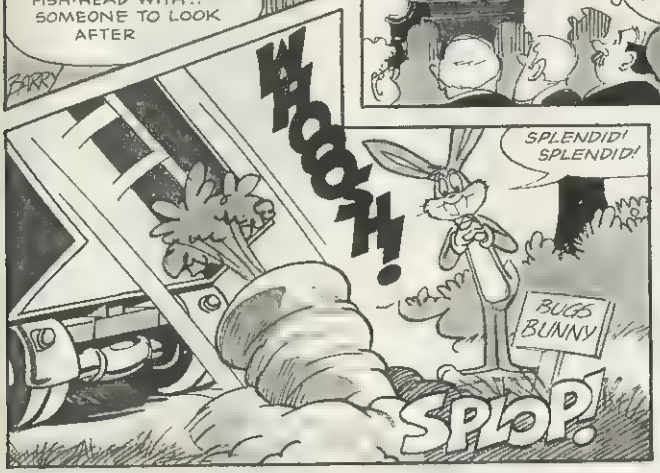


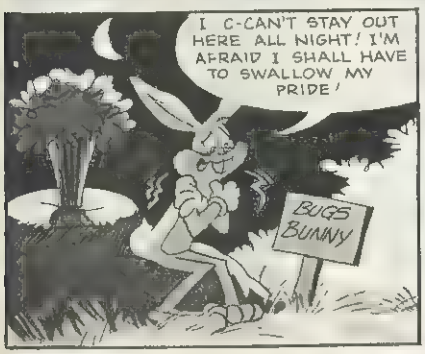

LIVE IN THAT COLD, CRAMPED, UNFURNISHED BIN? INDEED I WILL NOT!
AW, BUGSY! IT'S ONLY TO HELP A POOR, LONELY CAT! DESPERATE FOR COMPANY! SOMEONE ..
ROOM TO LET

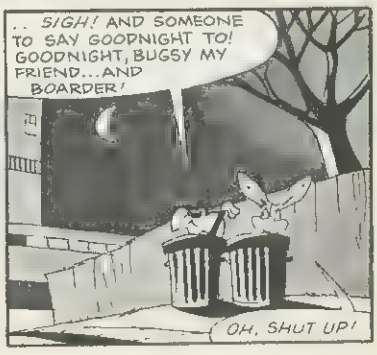

I HAVE A BEAUTIFUL BASEMENT APARTMENT SPACIOUS ...WELL-HEATED. TASTEFULLY FURNISHED / NOW WHY WOULD I LEAVE THAT?
TO WHILE THE HOURS AWAY WITH SOMEONE TO EASE THE LONELINESS! SOMEONE TO...


ANYWAY, I'M OFF TO MAKE A BID FOR THE WORLD'S LARGEST CARROT! WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A CARROT?
I SHARE A FISH-HEAD WITH.. SOMEONE TO LOOK AFTER
BARRY





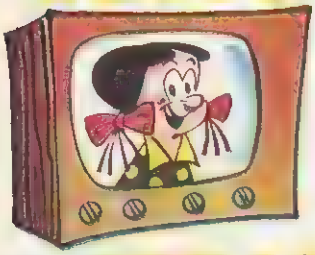


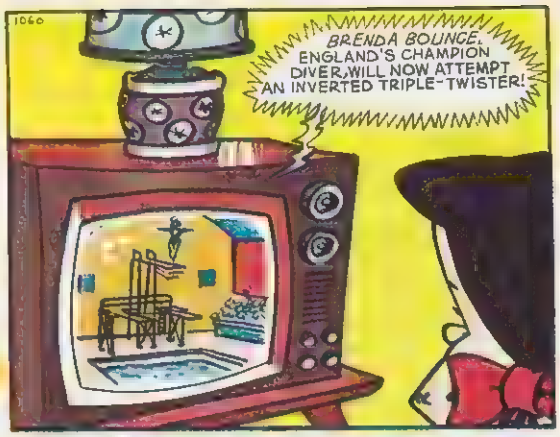


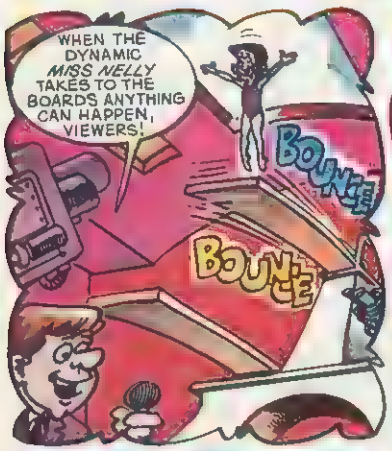
Copyright © 1972, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

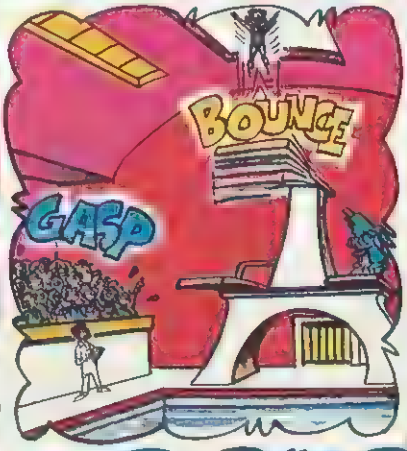
Bloodhound bother here next week.

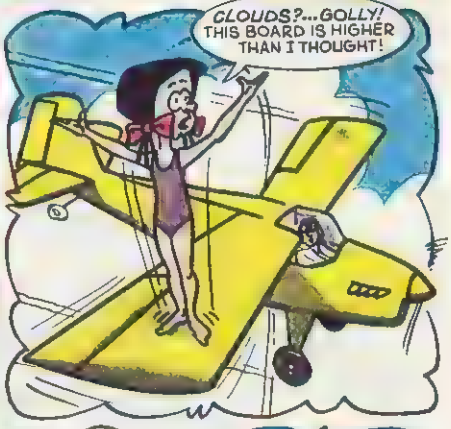
NELLY and her TELLY

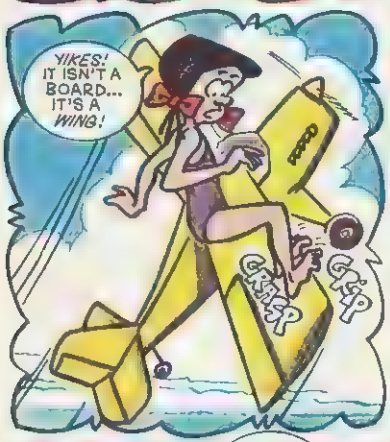


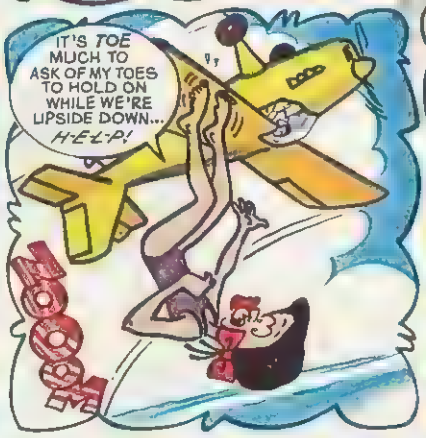


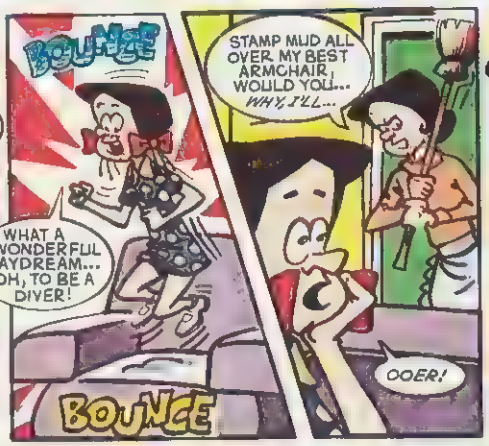






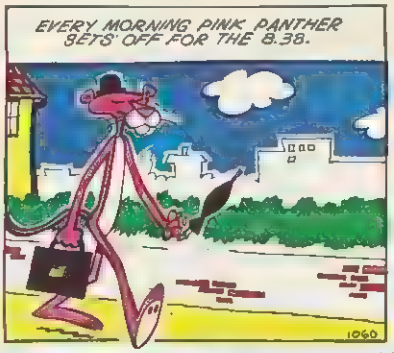


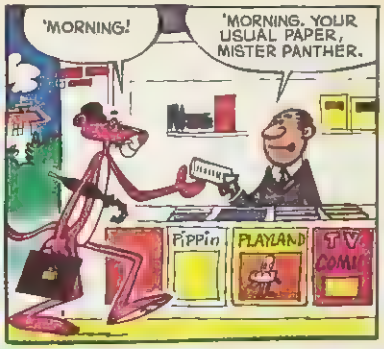


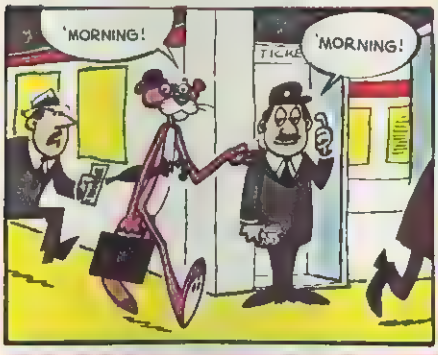


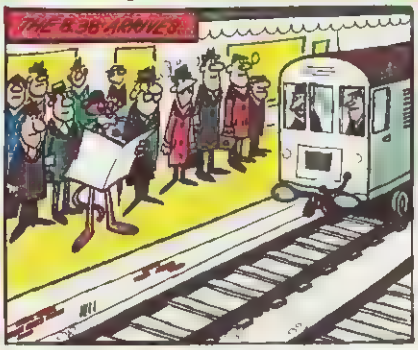
Next week, Nelly's in deep water.

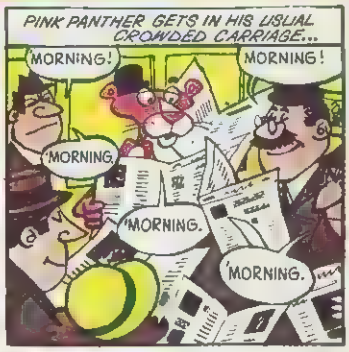
PINK PANTHER

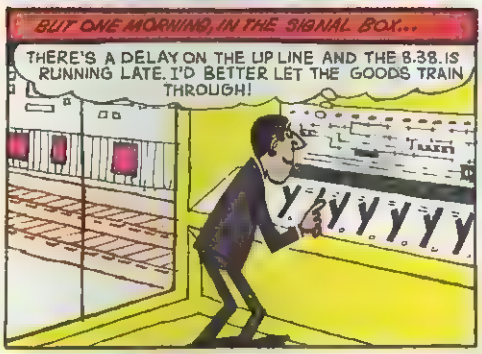


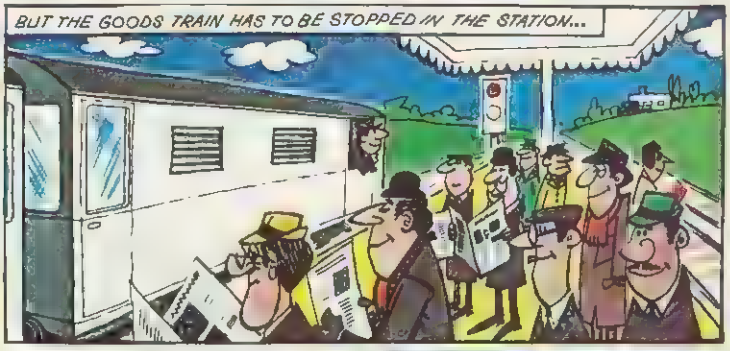


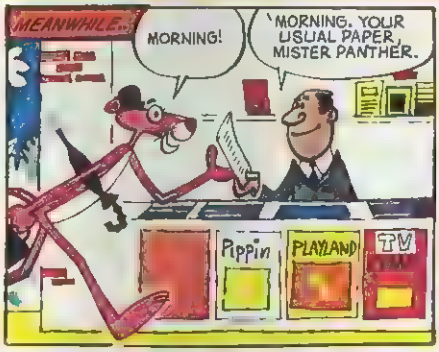


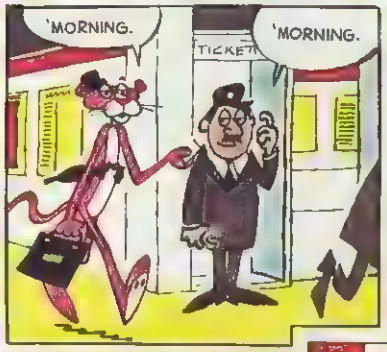


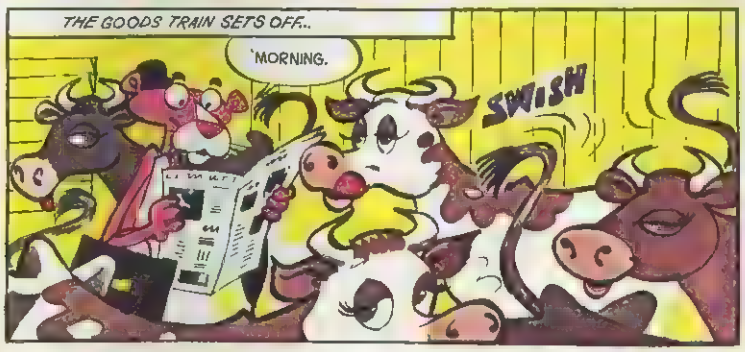


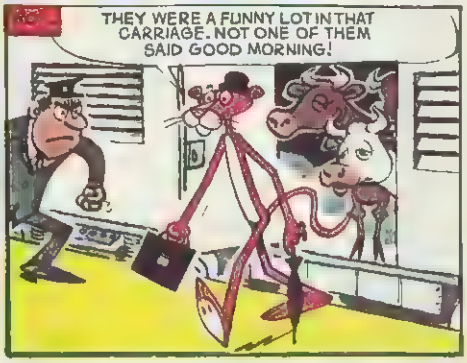

BUT ONE MORNING, IN THE SIGNAL BOX...
THERE'S A DELAY ON THE UP LINE AND THE 8.38 IS RUNNING LATE. I'D BETTER LET THE GOODS TRAIN THROUGH!









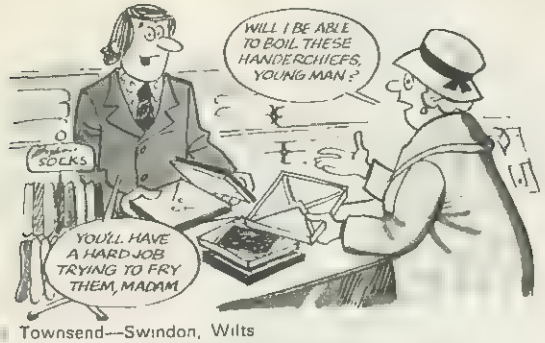


© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

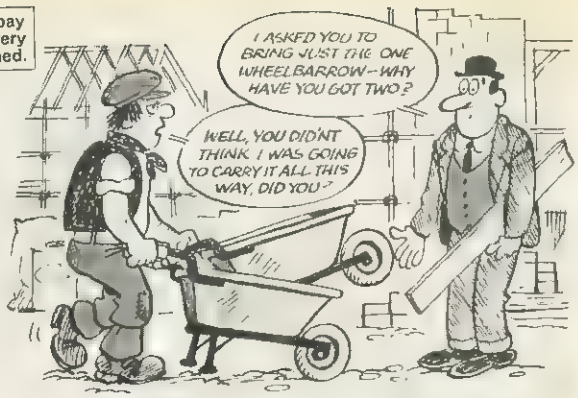
Floods of laughter at Pink Panther's quiz show, next week.

Pick of the Jokes

We will pay £1 for every joke published.



Neil Townsend—Swindon, Wilts


I ASKED YOU TO BRING JUST THE ONE WHEELBARROW—WHY HAVE YOU GOT TWO?
WELL, YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO CARRY IT ALL THIS WAY, DID YOU?

G M. Neale—Tunbridge Wells, Kent

Janette Tedstone—Leatherhead, Surrey

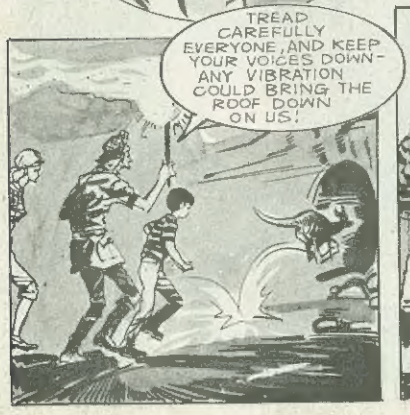
P. Maulkin—Gravesend, Kent

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
YOU'RE PUTTING ON WEIGHT AGAIN, OLLIE!
SPEAK YOUR WEIGHT
NONSENSE, STANLEY... AND TO PROVE IT I SHALL WEIGH MYSELF!
OH, DEAR! YOU'VE BROKEN IT, OLLIE! YOU'VE KNOCKED IT SPEECHLESS!
ER... THERE MUST BE A FAULTY MECHANISM, STANLEY!
SPEAK YOUR WEIGHT
BOINNNG
FORTUNATELY FOR US, YOU ARE A SKINNY LITTLE THING, STANLEY! YOU WILL HAVE TO TAKE OVER! WHILE I FETCH SOMEONE TO FIX THIS MACHINE!
SPEAK YOUR WEIGHT
B-B BUT, OLLIE!
JUST ACT THE PART, STANLEY! I SHALL BE BACK SHORTLY WITH A MECHANIC!
OKAY, OLLIE! BUT I'M NOT REALLY THE TALKATIVE TYPE!
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES OUR BUTCHER!
YOUR WEIGHT IS 12 STONE 9 POUNDS, SIR... AND YOU PUT BREADCRUMBS IN YOUR SAUSAGES!
YELP! I HOPE NO ONE HEARD THAT! THESE MACHINES ARE TOO CLEVER!
DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?
ZOOOOM!
YOUR WEIGHT IS 11 STONE, SIR... AND THE FRESH CREAM IN YOUR ECLAIRS ISN'T FRESH!
HELP! NOT SO LOUD!
YOUR WEIGHT IS 6 STONE 9 POUNDS, SIR... AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T RETURNED THE MOWER YOU BORROWED FROM MISTER HARDY LAST YEAR!
SPEAK YOUR WEIGHT
YIKES! I'LL RETURN IT RIGHT AWAY!
SOON...
OUT YOU COME NOW, STANLEY!
THANK GOODNESS, OLLIE! I WAS RUNNING OUT OF THINGS TO SAY!
YOUR WEIGHT IS 13 STONE, SIR... AND YOUR LUCK IS GOING TO CHANGE!
WELL, THAT'S IT FIXED... AND MY LUCK IS GOING TO CHANGE!
YOU SHOULDN'T BELIEVE ALL YOU HEAR, OLLIE!
SIGH! YOU WERE WRONG, STANLEY! MY LUCK HAS CHANGED! THOSE SAUSAGES WERE LOVELY... AND THERE WAS ACTUALLY FRESH CREAM IN THE ECLAIRS!
YES, STANLEY! MY LUCK IS IN!
WHY DON'T I KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT!

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by David Brockdorff Ltd, Walthamstow London, E17, and Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd 12/18 Paul Street London EC2A 4JS Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa Central News Agency
© Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1972

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

BOB RIDER and his wife, Mary, are trying to re-establish an old sheep-station to the north-west of Waratah National Park. When Bob fails to return from a search for water in the Wallaroo Hills, Mark, Sonny, Skippy and their old friend Possum Pete help Mary to search for him. Aborigines guide them to the entrance of a cave and warn them that a strange creature known as the Ancient One lives somewhere within the hills.



© Norfolk International Films Limited.

ARE YOU HURT ?
NO, MY LEG IS TRAPPED BY THIS BOULDER BUT IT'S NOT INJURED!
I WAS TRYING TO CLEAR A WAY THROUGH THIS TUNNEL WHEN THE BOULDER SLIPPED AND TRAPPED ME -
I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE A LONG TIME, SO I'M PRETTY GLAD TO SEE YOU!
WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU FREE NOW!
ALL TOGETHER NOW - HEAVE..!
IT'S MOVING!
LOOKOUT- THE BOULDER IS ROLLING
THAT'S DONE IT!
PHEW! THAT'S A RELIEF!
EEK!
WE MUST STOP IT BEFORE IT REACHES THE CAVERN!
THE VIBRATION WILL BRING THE ROOF DOWN!
TOO LATE!
GET BACK- THE WHOLE LOT IS COLLAPSING!

More next week !

POPEYE
SPINACH
SWEE'PEA, HAS YA DONE YA HOMEWORK?
AW SHUCKS! UNCA POPEYE AIN'T FUN ANY MORE. HE'S JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER GROWN UPS ... DULL!
I CRAVES ADVENTURE! I THINK I'LL RUN AWAY TO SEA.
SO, ON THE GOOD SHIP LULUBELLE...
I'LL SIGN YOU ON AS GALLEY-BOY. WE SAIL AT NINE THIS EVENING!
LATER...
I'M SURE MY NOSE DOESN'T DECEIVE ME—HAMBURGERS!
WELL, WELL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SWEE'PEA?
I'VE RUN AWAY TO SEA BUT DON'T TELL.
TELL? ME TELL? PASS ME ONE OF YOUR DELICIOUS HAMBURGERS AND MY LIPS ARE SEALED!
TEN HAMBURGERS LATER...
JUST ONE MORE PLEASE, CHILD, AND YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH GOOD OLD FAITHFUL ME.
YOU IS A NO-GOOD BLACKMAILER!
I SEEM TO HAVE GAINED A LITTLE WEIGHT AND STUCK IN THE PORTHOLE!
THAT'S 'COS YOU'VE EATEN TOO MUCH!
TIME TO SAIL! CAST OFF FOR 'ARD!
HEY! CAP'N! WE'VE DEVELOPED A LIST TO STARBOARD. THE CARGO MUST HAVE SHIFTED!
IT AIN'T THE CARGO, CAPTING! IT'S WIMPY!
WELL, WE CAN'T LEAVE HARBOUR UNTIL HE'S SHIFTED!
I'D BETTER FETCH UNCA POPEYE!
CAN YOU RELEASE ME FROM MY PREDICAMENT, KIND OLD FRIEND?
SURE I CAN, WIMPY, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT.
POW!
I ALWAYS LIKES TO HELP A PAL OUT OF A JAM! ARF! ARF!
YOU'RE A GREAT GUY, UNCA POPEYE, I SHAN'T RUN AWAY TO SEA AFTER ALL!

© 1972, King Features Syndicate Inc.

Popeye gets bitter picking up litter next week.

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION